

TALES OF A TIME  
**GONE BY**

LEIJI MATSUMOTO

松 本 零 士



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1

C O N T E N T S

THE PROLOGUE OF THE  
FANTASY WORLD

THE CITY OF SEARS

FAIRYLAND, THE WORLD OF  
THE FANTASY WORLD  
— THE FANTASY WORLD —  
— THE FANTASY WORLD —

THE FANTASY WORLD OF THE  
FANTASY WORLD

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THE FANTASY WORLD OF THE  
FANTASY WORLD

THE FANTASY WORLD OF THE  
FANTASY WORLD

THE FANTASY

THE GRAVEYARD  
OF THE  
**RHAMPHO-  
RHYNCHUS**

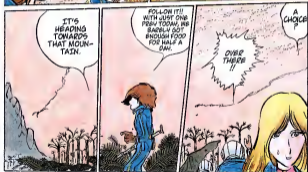
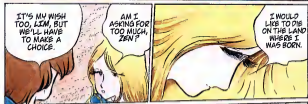
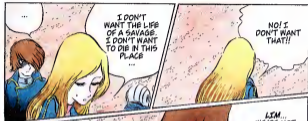


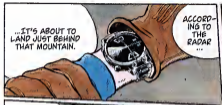
© 1990  
Crawford



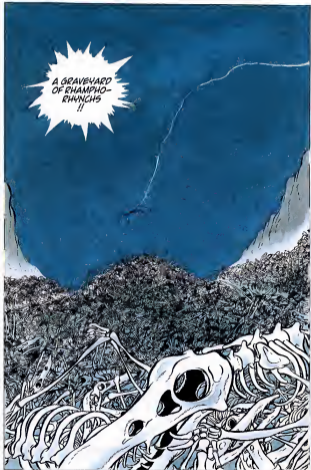
RIGHT: 20 DEGREES...  
VELOCITY: 227...  
MOVING TARGETS...  
TWO OF THEM...  
COMMENCE  
CAPTURE !!







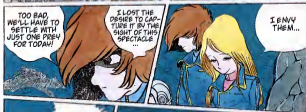
A GRAVEYARD  
OF RHAMPHO-  
RHYNCHS  
!!





FOREVER  
REST ON THE  
LAND WHERE  
THEY WERE  
BORN...

THEY WERE  
FORTUNATE  
ENOUGH TO  
DIE AT HOME  
...



TOO BAD,  
WE'LL HAVE TO  
SETTLE WITH  
JUST ONE PREY  
FOR TODAY!

I LOST THE  
DESIRE TO CAP-  
TURE IT BY THE  
SIGHT OF THIS  
SPECTACLE  
...

I ENVY  
THEM...

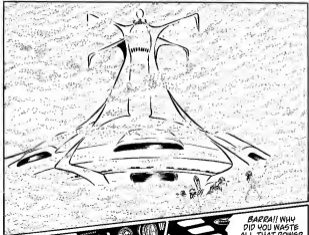


HEY! HE'S  
WASTING  
POWER!

HE'S  
WORRIED  
ABOUT US.

BARA  
ACTIVATED THE  
LIGHT SIGNAL,  
MAYBE HE  
THOUGHT WE  
WERE TAKING  
TOO LONG.

EVEN  
THE SIGNAL  
IS WEAK.



AT THIS POINT, LIMITING OUR POWER CONSUMPTION IS USELESS.



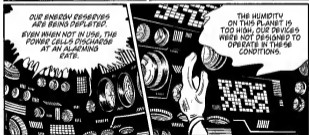
BARRA! WHY DID YOU WASTE ALL THAT POWER FOR NOTHING? YOU KNOW WE'RE NOT THE KIND TO GET LOST!!



OUR ENERGY RESERVES ARE BEING DEPLETED. EVEN WHEN NOT IN USE, THE POWER CELLS DISCHARGE AT AN ALARMING RATE.



THE HUMIDITY ON THIS PLANET IS TOO HIGH, OUR DEVICES WERE NOT DESIGNED TO OPERATE IN THESE CONDITIONS.





AND THAT'S  
NOT ALL...OUR  
BRAIN CELLS  
ARE ALSO  
GOING NUMB.

SO THAT'S  
WHY MY GUN  
LOST ITS  
POWER.



EVEN AT THE  
AGE OF THREE,  
CHILDREN BORN ON  
THIS PLANET STILL  
DON'T LEARN  
TO SPEAK.



IN OTHER  
WORDS, WE'RE  
SUFFERING A  
CEREBRAL  
SETBACK.



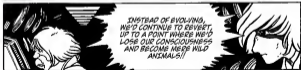
IN A SENSE,  
WE'D BECOME  
SIMILARS.

WE COULD  
HARDLY BE  
CONSIDERED  
"HUMANS"  
ANYMORE.

MACHINES  
WILL STOP  
WORKING, AND  
ONCE WE'VE LOST  
THE ABILITY  
TO SPEAK..



OR YOU  
COULD SAY, WE'D  
BECOME WHAT  
WE'D COMMONLY  
REFER TO AS  
"CAVEMEN"



INSTEAD OF EVOLVING,  
WE'D CONTINUE TO REVERT,  
UP TO A POINT WHERE WE'D  
LOSE OUR CONSCIOUSNESS  
AND BECOME WERE WILD  
ANIMALS!!





THE ATMOSPHERIC  
PRESSURE BECAME  
TOO HIGH, THE AIR AS  
THICK AS WATER, AND  
THE TEMPERATURE  
TURNED INFERNAL,  
ENOUGH TO MELT  
LEAD.

I DON'T  
CARE!!

I WANT TO  
GO HOME.

I DON'T  
WANT MY  
OFFSPRING TO  
BE BORN  
HERE.

YOU KNOW  
WELL THAT  
OUR PLANET  
TURNED INTO  
A LIVING  
HELL.



I...

ALL I  
WANT IS TO  
GO HOME!



OH!



ZEN!!

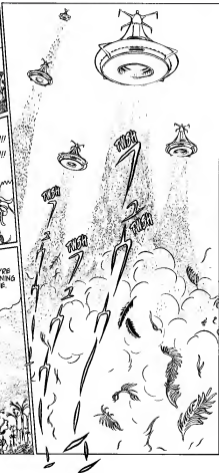
OUR  
SHIPS!!

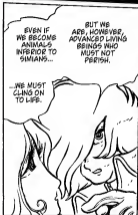
ZEN!!



YES.

THEY'RE  
RETURNING  
HOME.







I'M AFRAID NEITHER  
GOD NOR ANYONE  
KNOWS...



HAVE WE  
DONE RIGHT  
LEAVING SOME LIFE  
STRANDED ON THIS  
PLANET CALLED  
"EARTH"  
?



AT THE TIMES WHEN THE RHAMPHORHYNCHUS  
SOARED SKIES, BEINGS FROM A DISTANT PLANET  
MADE THE CHOICE TO RETURN HOME.  
NO ONE KNOWS THE REST OF THEIR STORY.

ONE DAY, EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, WILL TOO,  
BECOME A LIVING HELL. MEN WILL ABANDON THE  
PLANET AND SET OUT FOR NEW HORIZONS, BUT,  
WITHOUT A DOUBT, SOME WILL RETURN TO DIE AT  
HOME, SINCE THE TIRED RHAMPHORHYNCHUS WILL  
ALWAYS SLEEP ITS FINAL SLEEP ON THE  
LAND THAT SAW IT BORN.



# SEA OF STARS

THE NEW ADVENTURE WORLD OF THE SEA OF STARS

\*CLUBBY PRELIMINARY TYPING SEPARATELY PHOTOGRAPH RELEASED. SEE THE WEBSITE  
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